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The Herald, November 22, 1890

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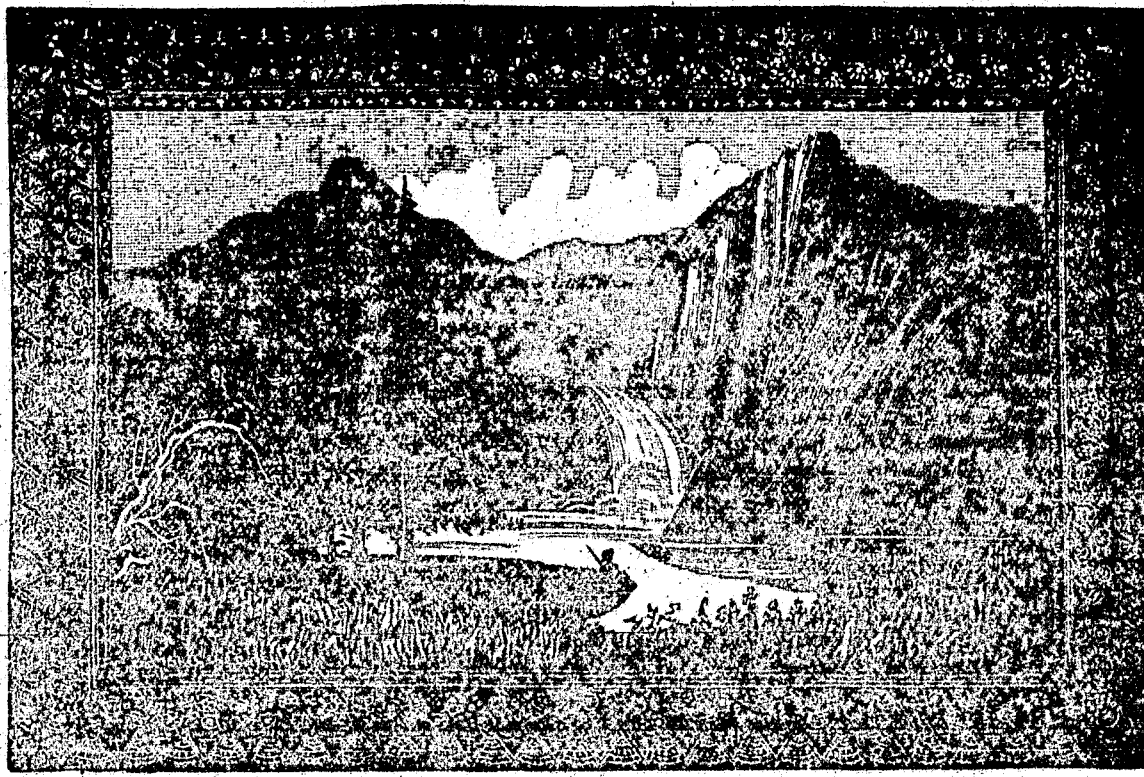
The Herald.

VOL. 11

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1890

NO. 42.

A PRESENT!



A PRESENT!

To anyone buying \$20 worth of goods

For CASH we will make a present of an elegant OIL PAINTING in fine gilt frame, your purchase need not amount to more than 25 cents at one time. Our goods are new and first class in every way.

NO SHODDY Nor JOB LOTS.

Our prices guaranteed LOW as the LOWEST

AND EVERY DAY A "BARGAIN DAY."
STORMONT & CO.

BANK OF CEDARVILLE

General Banking
Business Transacted.

Geo. W. Harper, Pres.

W. L. Clemans, Cashier.

CHAS. E. SMITH'S

Is the place for you to get a smooth
shave or a stylish hair cut.

BASMENT ORR. BUILDING.

J. A. CRAWFORD, J. H. LACKY,
Xenia, O. Jamestown, O.

Crawford & Lacky

BREEDS FANCY

Poland-China Hogs



We have for this season's trade
some large growthy pigs of both
sexes. Prices to suit the times. Also
3 extra Short-Horn bull calves. Call
on, or address as above.

**COOKS
AND
HEATERS**
We have a complete line of
STOVES
of all kinds at
Rock Bottom Prices.

We think we can please you
both in quality and price.
Give us a call.

Crouse & Bull.

LOCALS.

New Meat Store!

Dean & Barber have opened a new
meat store in the Warner building
and are now ready to serve all cus-
tomers with the finest fresh meats in
the market. A trial respectfully so-
licited.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S.
French Mustard at
W R McMILLAN'S

When you want a good cigar go to
Boyd's restaurant.

Armour's corned beef, the finest in
the land at
ANDREW BROS.
See our new papetrie at 25 cents.
RIDGWAY.

Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps
at GRAY'S.

Cooking Figs at
W. R. McMILLAN'S.

Call and see our pocket and table
cutlery
CROUSE & BULL'S

Call and see our new line of lamps
RIDGWAY.

Fur and Plush Lap Robes at prices
to suit the times, at C. L. CRAIG'S.

Honey at GRAY'S

Barbed and smooth wire at
ANDREW & BRO.

A complete stock of window glass
at RIDGWAY'S.

When you want a good meal,
lunch or oysters go to Boyd's restau-
rant, on Limestone street.

Pure Italian Sage for sausage at
W. R. McMILLAN'S.

A nice line of feed baskets at
CROUSE & BULL'S

Fish! Fish!

Fresh lake white, cat, pickeral and
herring. Next door to the bank.

PEGGY LAWSON.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

Meat Store of C. W. Crouse may al-
ways be found at the same place deal-
ing out the best meat in the market,
at the lowest prices.

Persons wishing stock in the
Southern Building and Loan Asso-
ciation, of Huntsville, Alabama, and
Cincinnati, Ohio, or any information
concerning the Association, please
call on E. L. Smith, county agent, or
H. M. Stormont, treasurer, or J. R.
McElroy, Sec'y.

J. E. Townsley is agent for Dr.
Talmage's latest work entitled from
"Manger to Throne" in Cedarville
and Miami townships, Greene county
Ohio.

Avena, Oatmeal
Cracked wheat
Granulated Hominy
Farino, Parched Farinose at
GRAY'S.

Trimmed hats at very reasonable
prices a specialty at Mrs. Condon's.

For rent, a house in a pleasant lo-
cation in Cedarville, recently occu-
pied by J. H. Brotherton, who has
vacated since his marriage. For fur-
ther particulars inquire of S. K.
Mitchell.

Fodder Twine at
W. R. McMILLAN'S.

Horse Blankets, all grades and
prices at
C. L. CRAIG'S.

The cheapest and best line of fine
millinery in town at Mrs. Condon's.

Beautiful and Elite Box Paper 25
Cents.
RIDGWAY.

Wood and Willow ware at
GRAY'S.

For sale, two fine thorough bred
bucks,
ANDREW BROS.

You will find all kinds of coal, be
Anthracite, Jackson, Pittsburgh and
Sunday Creek at MITCHELL'S.

Canned corn, canned tomatoes,
canned peaches, canned blackberries,
&c., at
W. R. McMILLAN'S.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at
GRAY'S.

Now is the time to buy your coal
at
ANDREW BROS.

A new line of Hair Brushes,
RIDGWAY.

The finest pickles ever in Cedar-
ville at
ANDREW BROS.

Largest line of trunks and valises in
Greene county, at rock bottom prices.
C. L. CRAIG.

Fish at GRAY'S.

He-No, the pure tea for sale at
ANDREW BROS.

A fine line of Patent Medicines
at
RIDGWAY'S

Highest market price paid for
wheat at
ANDREW & BRO.

Dried Apples, Peaches, Apricots
and Prunes at
GRAY'S.

Some very nice new combs at
RIDGWAY'S.
Tobacco and Cigars at GRAY'S.

Notice to Hunters.

The undersigned give notice that no
hunting will be allowed on their prem-
ises in Cedarville and Ross townships,
Greene county, Ohio under the pen-
alty of the law.

Alex Turnbull
Andrew & Bro
Henry Owens
R S Townsley
James Townsley
A D Barber
J N Townsley
Rachel McMillan
A Cresswell
D H Marshall
G E Jobe
Jno A Barber
Chas M Barber
R. M. Cooper
Jno. Townsley
J H Brotherton
J C Turnbull
T W Spencer
Wm Thorne
Joseph Kyle
D B Torrence
Mary McCollum
Wm Kyle
A J McElroy
A G Miller
S N Tarbox
G E Cooley

George Weymouth
W L Marshall
R F Kerr
R H McClellan
W M & H M Barber
Jas McMillan
M Turnbull & sister
H A Townsley
Hugh A Turnbull
Albert Sellers
Jas H Crawford
Chas F Marshall
Effie Barber & sister
J C Barber
R B Barber
D J McMillan
Roland Kyle
J G Gano
Wm & Isaac Thorne
Jas & J S Brown
Nathan L Ramsey
Nath. Whittington
J S Williamson
J D Williamson
Rosa Chambers
J C Collins

Mr. M. Keyes spent Sabbath at
Redbank with his son.

Mrs. Anna Stewart, of Jamestown,
who, by the way is accounted one of
the handsomest ladies in Ohio, is ac-
tually the gypsy queen at the Hu-
maus Bazaar at Cincinnati.

There will be an old folks service at
the M. E. church to-morrow morning
conducted by Squire Osborn, during
which reminiscences of early Method-
ism will be given by several of the
older members. The old fashioned
singing will be under the supervision
of the leader.

Robert McClellan had a valuable
steer covered with shot from the gun
of some hunter on his farm. This is
not the first instance and names of
persons who trespass on posted lands
are being taken for the purpose of
prosecution.

If you want to buy wall paper and
paper window shades at auction prices
go to C. F. Grotors & Co., they are
bound to sell all such goods as they
have now in store. In fact you can
almost set your own price for they are
determined to get rid of the stock.
Curtain rollers and rollers and brack-
ets, cord fixtures, &c., lots of them at
any price to close.

C. F. GROTORS & CO.,
Green Street, Xenia, O.

A few days since Mr. and Mrs. John
Cooper sent out invitations to a few
relatives and friends requesting their
presence at a 12 o'clock dinner party
at their home near Xenia, Tuesday.
About twenty persons responded, the
last arrivals being Mr. John A. Har-
bison, of near Cedarville, and Miss
Lizzie Cooper, of this city, who walked
into the parlor together, where they
were met by Dr. W. G. Moorehead,
and before the guests hardly realized
the situation, the marriage ceremony
was concluded and they were pro-
nounced man and wife. It was a most
happy and unlooked for event, only
two or three persons having any idea
that they had been summoned to at-
tend a wedding. The bride and groom
then led the way to the dining room,
where a sumptuous spread awaited
the company. Mr. and Mrs. Harbi-
son will reside on their farm near Ce-
darville and will be at home to their
friends at that place in a few days.
They have the best wishes of all for
future happiness and success.—Xenia
Gazette.

S. K. Mitchell was in Pittsburg on
business this week.

Lee Stewart has his new business
room on North Main street almost
completed.

Will Wagner has so far recovered
from his recent illness as to be able to
run about the house.

Mrs. Jennie Huffman, of Frankton,
Ind., who visited at Mrs. Fields' this
week, returned home Tuesday.

Oscar Bradfute is in Chicago attend-
ing the live stock exhibit there. He
intends making a purchase while there.

Joseph Shigley, aged sixty-five, died
at his home in Jamestown, last Sun-
day morning, of dropsy after an ill-
ness of several weeks. He formerly
lived about three miles south of Ce-
darville and was well known by a
number of citizens in this locality, a
great many of whom attended the fu-
neral services which was held Monday
afternoon.

The Young Woman's Christian
Temperance Union wish to explain
their position on the library work, as
there seems to be some misunder-
standing about it. This is one of the lines
of work recommended by our Nation-
al President, she believes that the most
effective work is accomplished among
the young, and also that the kind of
literature one reads has much to do in
forming their character, and to this
end recommends the starting of circu-
lating libraries and reading rooms
where they do not already exist. As
there is no public library in our town
the young women have undertaken the
work not to increase their funds or
give them free reading matter, but to
place in the community such books
and magazines as will be instructive
as well as interesting, and that the
best of literature may be within the
reach of all. No one will be allowed
to take books from the library who is
not a ticket holder. We are not en-
deavoring to start a temperance libra-
ry for the use of our own members,
but we do want a library of our stan-
dard authors and latest works for the
people, and it depends on the people
whether we have one or not.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

D L Reeves admr of Mary B
Wright, to Mattie J Marshall, part lot
58, Yellow Springs, \$300.

John M Birch to Phebe J Hyde, 3
a, Yellow Springs, \$1,500.

Thos M Downey to Gilbert G
Downey 78 1/2 a, Miami, \$4,000.

John B Lucas to C K Wolf, 20 1/2 a,
Spring Valley, 7 1/2 a, Xenia, 4 1/2 a,
Beaver creek, \$1,870.

Ohio Cordage Co to City of Xenia,
public street strip, \$1.

C H Putnam to Edward Stevens,
lot 35, Seaman's add to Xenia, \$200.

J B Lucas to Carlton P Wright,
78.28 a, Xenia, \$6,228.

Geo W Harper to Catharine Towell
49 a, Ross, \$2,500.

Thos H Jackson to Elizabeth Jack-
son, 1 a, Xenia, \$1.

Jeremiah Krepps, admr to Henri-
etta, Ann and Magdalene Krepps, 23
a, \$1,384.

Oliver C Hampton to Jos R Sling-
erland, 160 a, Beaver creek, in trust
for United Society of Believers, \$1.

J M Tarbox to Caleb Nooks, 52 a,
Cedarville, \$1,500.

W H Barber to Caleb Nooks, 25 1/2
a, Cedarville, \$1,500.

Robert Erwin to Mary Thomas, lot
5, Oakwood add to Yellow Springs, \$1.

W R Baker to Albert M Conwell,
lot 4, Galloway & Winans' add to
Xenia, \$600.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Over two hundred seats have been sold to the Nashville Students entertainment here next Monday evening. A crowd is coming over from Yellow Springs to attend.

Rev. John M. Kyle an old Cedarville boy, but for the past seven years a missionary in South America, paid this place a flying visit last Tuesday, accompanying his brother Charles, who was here attending to his duties as administrator of the Frazier estate.

C. L. Crain purchased the Frazier property last Tuesday, paying \$1,500 for it. The property is centrally located, and several persons were anxious to secure it. Mr. Crain will move his stock of harness into the store room, as soon as he has it remodeled to suit him.

Mrs. Whittington, aged 80 years, died at her home south of Cedarville, Saturday night. The funeral was preached at the residence Monday morning by Rev. Morton, after which the body was taken to the Caesar Creek Baptist cemetery for interment.

Capt. J. R. Crain was in Cedarville Tuesday shaking hands with his old friends. The Captain is one of Jamestown's successful merchants, and in addition acts as postmaster, manipulating the mail sacks and licking stamps for the gushing females who patronize the postoffice.

Marriage licenses: Andrew Jackson and Annie Henry; Orville D Tobias and Annie L Coffman; Robert A Johnson and Sarah E Johnson; Jas C Sherman and Sarah E Sturgeon; John W Sparrow and Effie Griffith; Chas C Crawford and Mary E Barlow; Geo H Lucas and Minnie Gowings; John A Harbison and Lizzie Cooper.

The trustees met Wednesday and took action on the petition for the cleaning out of the Roland Kyle ditch. All parties interested in the ditch having been notified, they met with the trustees and a compromise was effected, they agreeing to clean out their portion of ditch without further notice.

Those of our readers who have had an opportunity to hear the company known as Donovan's Original Tennesseans, will remember the famous "Lion Bass," Mr. Z. A. Coleman, the "Shouting Tenor," Mr. Fred Carey, and the Contralto, Miss Nellie Scott, who now appear with the Nashville's. Mr. Coleman has a record of "G" two and one half octaves below middle "C" which is the lowest vocal tone on record in the United States.

The following from the American Breeder, a paper devoted to the interests of importers and breeders of live stock, will be interesting to horse men in this vicinity: "The imported French Coach Stallion, Grand Seigneur, three year old, imported by W. L. Elwood, DeKalb, Ill., that captured first prize at the late Chicago stock show, was bought by Johnson & Baker, of Jamestown, O. Said to be the highest priced horse ever imported by Elwood. He goes to take the place of the great \$4,000 horse, Plaid-eur, that died last spring."

TO TENNESSEE.

Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines December 2d, 2d and 4th.

Excursion tickets at one fare for round trip will be sold via the Pennsylvania Lines to Dayton, Tenn., on December 2d, 3d, and 4th, on account of land sales. Tickets will be good returning ten days from date of sale.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at B. G. Ridgway's Drugstore.

O. H. Townsley, who has for the past five months been acting as foreman at McKeon's job printing office, has severed his connections with the same has accepted the position of mailing clerk at the postoffice. We congratulate Ol. on his good luck.—Anderson, Ind. Sun.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shroot, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought that I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound, and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Loves Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at Ridgway's Drug Store, Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00.

ANDREW JACKSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Pine Lumber, Piece Stuff, Roof Lath, Sheating, Fencing,

Doors, Sash and Blinds,

SHINGLES.

LATH, MOULDINGS, FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

Have just received a new stock. Can offer you better Grades for less money than you have been paying for poor grades.

CALL AND SEE GRADES AND PRICES.

FOR BARGAINS IN CLOTHING

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

A. R. CRANDALL & CO

XENIA OHIO

WING to the remarkable and unprecedented rush during the last two months, we haven't had a word to say. Our stock has been replenished, all back orders received, and we will make prices that will be hard to duplicate elsewhere.

OVERCOATS

\$3.50 buys a good serviceable one. Better for \$5, \$8, and \$10.

\$12 buys a nob by Fall or Winter Coat in all wool, Meltons, Chindhillas, etc.; some at this price reduced from \$16, \$15 and \$14.

\$15 and from that to \$28 are Coats that are almost beyond description. The finest Kerseys, Meltons, Shetlands, Worsted, Wales, etc. Styles the newest and swiftest. London Box, with half-inch welt seams, side vents, and full Velvet Collars. Coats that cannot be produced in this market for less or money



SUITS

In this line we cover the whole range from a good suit at \$5 to the finest Clay diagonal at \$35. These goods are from the finest manufacturers—people who make style and perfect fit a life-long study, and are able to produce more handsome and better suits than the average tailor. Sacks, double and single breasted, straight and round corners, with and without patch pockets. Three & one button Frocks and Prince Alberts all these in the various new weaves and textures, combining the largest and best assortment ever shown in Greene County.

We call special attention to our line of BLACK CHEVIOTS in Sacks and Frocks, THE PHENOMENAL SELLERS OF THE DAY.

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS.—50 Coats at \$1.50, Worth \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Other styles in long, all-wool Scotch Overcoats, with Capes, \$5 to \$10. Children's Suits from \$1.25 to \$6. Knee Pants from 25c to \$1.25. Our line of Underwear is the largest and best we have ever shown. Full up in Hats, Caps, and everything in Men's Furnishings. A pleasure to show you through, buy or not.

A. R. Crandall & Co., LOWEST PRICES CLOTHIERS. 50 and 52 E. Main St.

OUR GRAND INAUGURAL BARGAIN SALE

FALL

FALL

CLOTHING

WINTER
AND

CLOTHING

LARGE STOCK OF

AGENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

At prices lower than ever before. New bargains while the season lasts. Call regularly and examine the large variety we are showing.

Fall Overcoats in Kerseys Melton, Corkscrews from \$8 to \$20.
Children's Overcoats, Infancy Plaids, Kersey and Black Cheviot, with or without Cape, prices \$2 to \$10.
Underwear.—One of the most complete stocks ever shown, Natural Wool, Camels Hair, Swift Conde, Medicated Flannels, Canton Flannel, etc., prices 25c to \$5.

Winter Overcoats in Chinchilla, Beaver, Astrachan, Irish Frys, Meltons and Kerseys, prices \$5 to \$25.
Odd Pants, all the latest styles from the smallest boy to the largest man, 25c to \$8.
Gloves.—This department is complete. Calson, Buck, Larinaek, Plymouth, Seal Skin, Galf Skin, Angor Knit Jersey for dress and working, prices 25c to \$2.

Cheviot Suits for boys, men and children, bound and plain, in single and double breasted sacks and cutaways, from \$5 to \$18.
Shirts.—We lead the procession. Everything that a person can imagine in full dress embroidered fronts. Satin Stripe Flannels and Domit from 50c to \$3.
Hats and Caps we are showing in this department a full line of the latest stiff and soft hats in market

Jersey Suits, ages from 4 to 9, in blue, black and brown, prices \$3 to \$6.
Trunks and Valises.—In Leather, Zinc and Wood Finish, prices from \$1 to \$10. Also a full line Traveling Bags, prices from 75c to \$8.
Hosiery.—See our fast black warranted not to fade. In Nat, Wool, Lisle Thread, Baldrigan prices 5c to \$1. Everything in this line.

STOP AND INQUIRE THE PRICE OF EACH "AUTUMNAL BARGAIN" WHILE THEY LAST. A VISIT WILL PAY YOU.

BRADY & STEINFELS,

43 EAST MAIN STREET,

XENIA, OHIO.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Covenant Church.—Rev. T. C. Sprout, Pastor. Regular services at 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.
R. P. Church.—Rev. J. F. Morton, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.
M. E. Church.—Rev. G. L. Tuttle, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m.; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; class, 3:00 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.
U. P. Church.—Rev. T. C. Warnock, pastor. Services at 10:00 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m.
A. M. E. Church.—Rev. J. D. Jackson, pastor. Services at 10:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; class, 3:00 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Baptist Church.—Rev. D. P. W. near, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a. m.; Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.; class, 3:00 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Non Partisan Again Reviewed

In support of his proposition that prohibition can be easily obtained when separated from politics, Non Partisan makes the sweeping declaration "that it never has been secured in any other manner." If this statement was correct it might contain the shadow of an argument, but facts do not happen to corroborate it. It is true the prohibition party was not organized when Maine secured prohibition, but the democratic party did the work in that state. In Iowa in order to prevent a large secession to the prohibition party from the ranks, the republicans made it a party measure secured its submission, worked for it during the campaign and at the ballot box and the result was its success. In Kansas it was also made a party measure. Surely we have all been frequently informed that the republicans

gave prohibition in Iowa and Kansas, as well as all other temperance laws, but the liquor bosses called a halt to this business of helping through prohibitory amendments, and hence a succession of defeats except in Dakota, where the republicans defied their authority and another prohibition victory was obtained. In Atlanta we have a striking illustration of the instability of non partisan prohibition. The liquor traffic in this country is most thoroughly organized, and to attempt to meet them without an organized party of some name, is like sending out undisciplined men against a well trained army. But when Non Partisan charges prohibitionists with defeating prohibition in the last seven or eight campaigns, he certainly makes a very unreasonable charge. Republicans and democrats, like Pilate and Herod, united their forces to destroy the cause. Prohibitionists exerted all their power to save it, yet they are charged with its destruction. True, the growth of the prohibition party has not been as rapid as those who are groaning under the despotism of the liquor traffic would desire, but when that mighty and saving change takes place in the political consciences of men, the growth will be more rapid, for then they will hate this iniquity more than they love their party.

ULTRA PROHIBITIONIST.

A number of ladies of Troy, N. Y., have formed an association for the purpose of raising funds to build the first public statue erected in America in honor of woman's work for the elevation of her sex. The proposed statue is to be erected in honor of Mrs. Emma Willard in the Troy Seminary grounds. Mrs. Willard died in that city in 1870, at the age of eighty-three. A poet and a historian, Mrs. Willard enjoyed in an unusual degree the friendship and esteem of such eminent men and women as Presidents Monroe, Jefferson, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren, Fillmore, Governors Van Ness and Clinton, Henry

Clay, General Lafayette, Maria Edgeworth, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Sarah Jane Hall and others. The efforts of Mrs. Willard for the liberal education of her sex were not confined to this country. It was mainly through her exertions that a school for women was established in Greece. The association hopes to raise \$15,000, and an appeal to the alumni of the seminary has been sent out.

The Enquirer's guessing contest on the vote for Secretary of State in Ohio the official count having been completed yesterday, the Enquirer offered thirty-six prizes to be distributed—two of \$100, two of 50, two of \$25 and thirty of \$5, aggregating \$500. Altogether there were 178,784 guesses received. The total vote for the Republican candidate, 363,548, was exactly guessed by Frank A. Snyder, of Cincinnati, while Frank E. Sterns and John Gullita, both also of Cincinnati, missed it only one vote, both guessing 364,549. Mr. Stern's guess, however, has the advantage of an earlier date. He gets the second prize and Mr. Gullita the third. Six persons guessed 363,550, missing the correct number only two. The vote for Democratic candidate was 352,579. Mr. Louis Huntman, of Newport, Ky., guessed 352,580, or one more than the correct total. Mr. T. J. Lindsey, of Washington C. H., guessed 352,578 or one less. The number of Huntman's coupon is 1,352, and that of Lindsey 3,698. The former accordingly gets first prize and the latter second. Mr. D. Diefender, of Bluffton, Ohio, guessed 352,580 and 352,581, and he takes third and fourth prizes.

For lame back there is nothing better than to saturate a flannel cloth with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The same treatment will cure rheumatism. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

We are under obligations to Chas. E. Adams, of Washington D. C., for the report of Secretary Rusk, commissioner of agriculture. The book makes interesting reading.

Mrs. Laura Haynor and daughter, of Troy, Mrs. Etta Charlton Spahr, of Jamestown, Mrs. J. C. Stewart, Mrs. M. A. D. Townsley were pleasantly entertained to dinner Tuesday by Mrs. Anna M. Townsley, at her home on North Main street.

READ THIS TWICE!

The only Protection that will effectually protect all people, all classes, all labor and all interests is that styled SELF PROTECTION! acquired only from a truthful knowledge of ways and means, legal and illegal, just and unjust, by which the burdens of government, profits of labor and industry, are so unequally divided.

That knowledge is power, and ignorance its slave, is forcibly illustrated daily in all walks of life, among all people, in all countries.

Where knowledge is used as a power or a means for gaining wealth without labor or an equivalent therefor, it becomes necessary to deceive or keep in ignorance of such methods those from whom the wealth is taken; hence it is that of the ten thousand newspapers printed in the United States, less than ten are absolutely free and independent of the power or control of some class, party or monopoly whose interest it is to keep the great mass of people in ignorance of their methods.

The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer is one of the few, if not the only one, absolutely free from such influences. It is the most honest, thorough, able teacher and exponent of truthful knowledge, of reliable data, free from partisan bias, fair, frank and explicit to such degree that one cannot but feel edified and capable of forming correct conclusions therefrom. Such a paper should be in every household. Sample copies can be obtained by addressing the publishers, at Cincinnati, O.

Pittsburgh, Cin'ti & St. Louis Ry

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

Schedule in effect June 1, 1890.

Trains depart from Cedarville as follow

GOING WEST.

|| 4.46 a. m. flag stop.
* 10.14 a. m.
* 5.31 p. m. flag stop.

GOING EAST.

* 8 a. m.
* 3.57 p. m.

SUNDAY.

The following trains stop on Sunday only.

EAST. WEST.
|| 10.14 a. m. || 4.17 p. m.
|| 6.57 p. m. 4.26 a. m.
Time given above is Central Time.
[P]ag tDaily. *Daily except Sunday.

GUARDIAN FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LONDON, ENGLAND.

STATE OF OHIO.
INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.
I, W. H. KINDBER, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the Guardian Fire and Life Assurance Co., located at London, England, a Foreign Fire Insurance Company, is possessed of at least the amount of actual capital required of similar companies formed under the provisions of the laws of this state, and has deposited with the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of Ohio, to serve for the benefit and security of its policy holders residing in the said State of Ohio, a sum not less than one hundred thousand dollars, in stocks and securities required by law, and has filed in this office a certified copy of its Charter or deed of Settlement, and a detailed statement of its assets and liabilities, and otherwise complied with all the requirements of the said law which are applicable to Foreign Fire Insurance Companies, Partnerships and Associations; and that the said company is authorized to transact its appropriate business of FIRE INSURANCE in this State, in accordance with law, during the current year. The condition and business of the United States Branch of said Company on the first day of December, of the year next preceding the date hereof, is shown by the statement, under oath, required by Section 254, Revised Statutes of Ohio, to be as follows:

Aggregate amounts of Available Assets	
In the United States	\$1,251,420.74
Aggregate amount of Liabilities in the United States, including re-insurance	724,809.21
Net Assets	526,611.53
Amount of Income for the preceding year in cash in the United States	\$65,533.49
Amount of Expenses for the preceding year in cash in the United States	\$66,810.81
Net Income	\$-1,277.32

W. H. KINDBER, Superintendent of Insurance.

McGURVEY & LEBOUR Agents, Xenia, O.

CALEB'S COURTSHIP.

His Big Mistake and What Came of It.

HADN'T no time for courtin' when I was young an' spry. For what with workin' an' savin', I let the years go by. Then I was buyin' an' buildin'—an' farm work never gets done—Till at last I counted my hirth-days, an' found I was fifty-one.

"High time," sez I, "to be choosin' a suitable partner for life."

So I jest set down an' considered where I'd better look for a wife. I wanted her young an' harnsome—of course—an' studid an' neat. Smart at bakin' an' churnin', quick with her hands an' feet. Smiles with her tongue (for talkin' jest wastes a woman's time). An' as savin' with every penny as ef 'twas a silver dime.

An' ef she was good at mendin' an' scrubbin' an' cleanin' house. I made up my mind to take her, ef she was poor as a mouse.

Waal, it cost some time an' trouble to diskivir a gal to my mind. There was lots on 'em to choose from, but the best was hard to find. At last, after lookin' an' thinkin', I settled on Eunice Stout.

The deacon's youngest darter—nineteen or thereabout. Pretty—yes, as a picture; made the best butter, too. That ever was sent to market. Set I: "I guess she'll do."

Whenever I've stopped to the deacon's she's as busy as a bee—Allus a-workin' an' doin'—yes! that's the wife for me!

But now that I'd done my choosin' I sez to myself: "What's next?" I didn't know much 'bout wimmin, an' I'll own I was some perplexed.

So I asked advice of a neighbor—that was the biggest mistake—Things mightn't be gone an' crooked ef I'd never said nothin' to Jake; But he was twenty year younger, an' the gals all liked him, ye see. So I asked his advice about Eunice—jest like a fool as I be!

Sez her: "Why, man, it's as easy! You must take her out to ride. You must bring her home from meetin' an' stick close to her beside. You must go to see her ef evenin's; you must buy her some pretty things—A book or a breastpin, mebbe, some ribbons, or some rings; Then tell her her cheeks is rosy, tell her her eyes is bright; Tell her you love her dearly, an' dream of her at night; Tell her—"

But here I stopped him. "It's easy talkin'," sez I, "But I never did no courtin', an' I'm half afraid to try."

I'll make ye an offer, Jacob: ef you'll go with me to-night, Kinder keep up my courage, an' sez that things goes right. Takele the deacon, mebbe, an' show me how to begin. I'll give ye a yearlin' calf—I will, as sure as sin is sin."

Waal, the bargain was struck. Me an' Jacob went to see Eunice together. Jake, he talked to the deacon 'bout crops an' cattle an' weather; Eunice, she kep' 'very quiet—jest sot an' knitted away.

An' I sot close beside her, a-thinkin' of somethin' to say. Many an' evenin' I noticed, when she went for apples an' cake. Inter the pantry, 'was allus: "Come hold the candle, Jake."

As ef she counted 'em nobody; then she'd give me a smile. Soon's I offered to help her, an' she 'twarn't worth my while. I'll own 'twas quite surprisin' how long they'd hew ter stay.

A-pluckin' out them apples, but Jacob told me one day. They was tryin' to find the best ones, so's she could give 'em to me.

THEY WAS TRYIN' TO FIND THE BEST ONES.

An' surely that was flatterin', as any one could see! Once I bought her a ribbin—Jake said it oughter be blue. But a brown one's far more lastin', an' this one was cheaper, too.

An' once I took her a-ridin', but that wasted half a day. An' I made up my mind that walkin' was pleasant anyway.

Waal, I'd been six months a-courtin', when I sez to Jake, sez I: "It's time that we was married; here's Thanksgivin' drawin' nigh—A first-rate day fer a weddin'; an' besides, to say the least, I can make that Thanksgivin' turkey do fer part of the weddin' feast."

So that night I screwed up my courage to the very stickin' p'int (You wouldn't never mistrusted that I shook in ev'ry p'int).

We was comin' along from meetin', sez I: "I'd like ye to say that ye hain't no objections, Eunice, to be married Thanksgivin' day."

She turned an' looked at me, smile an' blushin', an' jest as sweet (I skurried know fer a minit ef I stood on my head or my feet): "I hain't the least objection," sez she, as I opened the gate!

But she didn't ask me to stop; she sez only: "It's rather late!" I looked all round fer Jacob, but he'd kinder slipped out of sight. So I figured the coat of a weddin' as I went along home that night.

Waal, I got my house all ready, an' spoke to the parson beside. An' my Thanksgivin' mornin' I started to hav the best time.

But before I came to the deacon's—I was walkin' to diskivir a gal to my mind. All rigged up my Sunday best, ef course—sleigh come dashin' by! That was that Jacob a-ridin', an' Eunice sot at his side.

An' he stops an' sez: "Allow me to interduce my bride!"

So that was the end my of courtship. You see, I started wrong. Aukin' advice of Jacob, an' takin' him along! For a team may be better fer ploughin' an' hayin' an' all the rest, But when it comes to courtin'—why, a single horse is best!

—E. T. Corbett, in Harper's Magazine.

HOME MEMORIES.

What a Thanksgiving Box Did for John Williams.

IT WAS the night before Thanksgivin' day, and the clocks in the neighborhood were striking the hour of midnight as John Williams turned the key in the lock of the door of his room at a fashionable hotel in New York City.

His hand was a little unsteady, for he had just come from a little supper after the opera which he had shared in company with a lot of jolly acquaintances and friends.

To his great surprise, as he opened the door he stumbled over a large wooden box that nearly blocked up the doorway. Crowding past it through the door he made his way into the room. He lit the gas and dragged in the box. His name in plain black letters caught his eye at once, and, marveling greatly as to its contents, he looked about him for means to open the box.

As he took off the cover a pleasant spicy odor diffused itself through the room, and a little note was seen lying on the heavy paper that securely hid



HE TOOK OPEN THE NOTE AND READ.

from view the contents below. He tore open the note and read—read easily enough, for the old-fashioned characters were as plain as print, although the hand that had wrought them had trembled not a little in the writing.

"MY DEAR SON—In this box you will find a few things from home. It is the first time, John, that you have ever missed eating the Thanksgiving dinner with us, and I could not bear to think that you would not have a share in the day's pleasure, so I put up every thing that I could pack and send so far, and you can get some of your young friends to eat dinner with you. I hope you will enjoy eating what I have been able to send you. We were greatly disappointed when you wrote that you were too busy to come home for Thanksgiving. We have not seen you for a year, and somehow it took all the heart out of my work. The children will all be home except you, John, and we will miss you very much. Your father is not very well, and had counted a good deal on seeing you, and takes it hard that you can't be here. God bless you, my dear boy. Your loving MOTHER."

With a grave, thoughtful face the young man arose and placed his mother's letter carefully away; then, turning to the center-table, he cleared it of the gay litter of cards, photographs and knickknacks that beset it, and began to unpack the gifts from home.

After several layers of wrapping-paper had been removed, a tempting vision rewarded his eager gaze. Reposing peacefully on a bed of parsley lay a fat, juicy, tender young turkey in a golden-brown state of absolute perfection, whose internal structure was composed of a delightful compound of dressing and oysters; and as John placed this bird on the table very tender thoughts arose in his heart of the mother-love that had planned this surprise for him. A little jar of cranberry preserves glowed and glistened like rubies in the light as it was unwrapped and placed by the side of the turkey.

And what was this that sent forth such juicy, appetizing odors as it was lifted up into the light? What, indeed, but a mince pie, rich and tempting, with a crust that was ready to melt in one's mouth! And then, of course, next came out a pumpkin pie—a beauty of a pie it was, too, with its rich golden face surrounded by the border of white crust, like a jolly old woman in a cap.

As John Williams placed the pie on the table he fell to thinking how carefully his mother used to choose the pumpkins for the Thanksgiving pies. Through the hot, scorching days of summer, and the dewy nights and frosts of autumn, the great yellow globes grew and ripened, and drank in the sunshine and the dew, and when they were gathered in, the whole family looked

on while the mother chose the biggest and the ripest pumpkin of all for the pie that graced the crowning feast of the year.

Coming again to the box, he brought out doughnuts, such as no one but mother ever can or ever does make; cookies, delicate and tender; and then great slices of yellow pound cake, and fruit cake whose dark sides were a store of delight for the one so fortunate as to taste them. Three little glass jars of fruit preserves, whose transparent sides revealed the beauty and richness of their delicious contents, as they were carefully unwrapped, came out next.

Then, from out its many wrappings, the young man drew a glass of quivering, amber quince jelly, with its wondrously delicate color and flavor. John's favorite dainty! A mother never forgets the tastes of her children, and though he would never know its history, his mother could have told quite a story of the infinite pains and trouble she had taken to get that jolly for his home-coming at Thanksgiving. The quince crop had been a failure that year, but she had succeeded in procuring a few gnarled little quinces, and, by the utmost care and patience, had made from them that one glass of jelly for John.

He nearly overlooked a paper bag crammed with nuts—nuts from the old walnut trees down in the big pasture, whose crop he had gathered for many successive years in company with the boys of the neighborhood. There also were hickory and butternuts, and they recalled the days of autumn and the nutting frolics with the gay companions of his childhood, and the long evenings around the hearthstone, eating apples and cracking nuts, while the circle that sat in the light of the big wood fire sometimes widened until all the older brothers and sisters and their little ones sat with them, and again narrowed down to three—the dear old mother with her knitting on one side, and the father with his newspaper on the other, and he himself, a little boy on a low stool between them, eating nuts and looking into the burning embers, and dreaming of the days when he should be grown up, and should leave that hearthstone to seek his fortune in the wide world beyond.

For the last time he reached down into this wonderful box and brought out apples from the old orchard. There were several of each variety that grew on the place, and yellow and green and red, fragrant and lovely, they brought the smile of spring, the sweet breath of summer and the vigorous life of autumn in their golden hearts. With them came the vision of the old orchard in the spring-time, with its wealth of pink and white blossoms showering the green grass beneath the trees with fairy snow; green and cool and shady, bright with golden promises of coming pleasure through the hot summer days; and then in autumn, when every tree became as gay as a Christmas tree, decked in bright-colored balls that danced in the wind and sunshine and were gathered in with shout and laughter and stored away to help make merry the long winter evenings around the fireside.

The moments went by unheeded, while the young man sat and gazed upon the table heaped high with the tokens of his mother's love and thoughtfulness and toil. His dark eyes were soft and dewy, as he mused long and deeply. The spicy odors filled the room with incense, that like a magic vapor formed itself into images and visions of his childhood days. He saw the long, low-roofed farm-house, nestled among the hills, the broad meadows and fields surrounding it, and the shining river that flowed near the little red school-house, where he first went to school; and memories came of a thousand incidents and scenes of childhood and boyhood memories of his child companions and friends, of his brothers and sisters, of himself the youngest child in a large family, with the older ones settled in their own homes. As he mused he saw the child John, now following his father as he went about the daily work on the farm, and now helping the mother with her household task, his little hands always ready, his little feet never tired. He thought of the happy family gatherings at the old homestead, and the great family festival of the year—Thanksgiving day.

Sweeter and dearer grew the thoughts and memories of home, until, like the pure, fresh air of his native hills, they drove away the encraving effects of the atmosphere in which he had been living for several months past. He saw then clearly the dangers of the course he had been pursuing, the weakness and folly of which he had been guilty. John Williams had not gone very far on the broad and pleasant road of sin, but for the last six months circumstances had thrown him with a set of gay young fellows, and he had been drifting with the tide. During the six years he had lived in the great metropolis he had not met with many temptations that appealed to him, but with steady promotion and increase of salary had come intimacy with the sons of his employers and acquaintance with their friends. He had naturally a taste and admiration for the refined pleasures that lie in the power of those who have wealth and leisure, and was able to gratify his intellectual and social tastes with his new set of friends, but, fascinated and dazzled by their ways and doings, he became impatient with his lot. He despised things that used to content him, and strove to find means to add to his salary, and in his feverish thirst for greater gain, and in companionship of his new friends, he had crowded

down, down into a very small corner of his heart the duty and affection that were due to the old folks at home.

Stronger and clearer grew the visions of home, until in fancy he could see the old home as it would be on the morrow; could see the dinner-table with its load of good things, surrounded by the family and friends, and could hear one another ask in surprise: "Why, where's John?" He could see the tear trembling in his mother's eyes as she answered: "He was too busy to come home this year."

"Too busy to go home for Thanksgiving?" What evil spirit, what foul fiend had prompted him to pen that message to grieve the dear old father's heart and bring a tear to those patient, loving mother eyes? Too busy? And the true self of John Williams rose up in its manhood and truth, and he said: "I told my mother a paltry lie! What are my engagements for to-morrow with Morton and the rest of the boys compared to a visit home! I did not care to go, hardened young fool that I am! This box has been more to me to-night than mother ever dreamed it would be. It has been the means of recalling me to myself, and showing me how foolish and selfish and unprincipled I have been, and a flush of shame came over his face as he thought of his follies."

Pulling out his watch, he scanned its face eagerly, and exclaimed: "I can catch the early morning train and get home in time to eat dinner with the folks, and surprise them all. I am going home." It did not take very long to write a note excusing himself from his engagement with his friend Morton for the next day, nor to write to his employers of his intended trip and the hour he would return on Friday, nor to prepare for his journey.

In the midst of his preparations, however, he thought of the eatables on the table. The tender feelings that filled his heart forbade his leaving them to an uncertain fate. He hastily ran over his list of acquaintances to see if he could think of any one to whom they would be an acceptable gift. At length he remembered two young medical students rooming a few squares away, whose acquaintance he had made some weeks since, and as he recalled the accounts they had given him with the ingenuousness of youth, of their peregrinations from one cheap restaurant to another, until in despair they were attempting to do their own cooking, he felt that there was the place to send his mother's gift. He repacked the box carefully as possible, picturing to himself the delight with which those poor homesick boys would greet that turkey and mince pie. A brief note of explanation to them replaced his mother's note to him. He then hastily completed his preparations, left explicit directions concerning the sending of the box, and was soon on his way to the depot.

And the box went to a narrow street and up four flights of stairs to a small back room, and made two young fellows so happy that they called in two other student friends to enjoy their feast with them, and the way they devoured the turkey, pies, and other good things would astonish any who looked on, unless, indeed, like them, he had been for two long months far away from home, and struggling along with slender means and eating at cheap eating-houses.

The early morning train bore John Williams on and on, through the hours of the forenoon, nearer and nearer the old place; and then, getting off at the little station, he walked two miles along the old familiar roadway, and to the little brown farm-house, and then through the low gateway and along the



SHE MET HIM AT THE DOOR.

walk, and as his mother heard his well-known step upon the porch she ran to meet him at the door.

Then there was the joy of meeting the father, the relatives and friends, young and old, gathered at the old homestead for the great family festival of the year. Then the delightful meal prolonged until late in the day, and the happy evening around the hearthstone. That night John Williams slept more in the little, low-roofed chamber of his boyhood; and as he dreamed the ambitions and hopes of his pure and innocent youth came back to him and stayed with him ever after, and though in later years evil visions and false hopes and ambitions might assail him, they never gained power over him again. Amid the care and responsibility of an upright business life he often looked back with thankfulness to the night he was saved from a downward course by his mother's Thanksgiving box.—Laura M. Cobb, in Christian Union.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—New York's "400" will have a new temple, for a most beautiful ball-room has just been finished at Delmonico's. It is in the Louis XV. style. The tone of color is white and gold.

—The Count of Paris saw at Mount Vernon, among other curiosities, the massive rusty key of the Bastille, which no doubt reminded him of a little episode in France toward the close of the last century with which certain distant relatives of his were associated.

—The banquet of the international vegetarian congress in London recently consisted of porridge, stewed and fresh fruit, eggs and lentil outlets with tomato sauce, mushroom patties and savory sandwiches. After this official breakfast the congress held a conference advocating their ideas of food.

—The officers and crew of the Baltimore are to be presented with medals by the King of Sweden. The medals are in commemoration of the visit of the cruiser in connection with the remains of Ericsson. The medal for the commanding officer is of gold, those for other officers of silver, and those for the crew of bronze.

—At the sale of Lord Tollemahe's furniture in St. James' square among other lots put up was a mahogany bedstead at five shillings. No further offer was apparently forthcoming, until it transpired that Mr. Gladstone had slept in it for over seven months, when it became an object of the most spirited competition and was sold for a large sum.

—Chief Justice Paxson entered a barber shop at Allentown and laid down a job lot of thirty-seven of the finest razors the barber had ever seen. "I am accustomed to have large numbers of gentlemen sojourners from Philadelphia at my home in Bucks County," the Justice explained, as the occasion seemed to call for something of the sort, "and as the nearest barber shop is nine miles off a razor comes in handy."

—Lord Rosebery, while residing at the family seat, Dalmeny, on the Frith of Forth, arrived one morning at his favorite bathing place for a dip, but observing two old women who were gathering seaweed he addressed himself to the two old cronies, informing them of his intention to take a bath, and suggested that they should retire. To this one of them replied: "Oh, never mind us, my laddie, never mind us; gang an' tak' yer dook."

—The White House laundry contains a genuine, old-fashioned, New England fireplace, dating back to the time of Abigail Adams, who used the "barn-like" East Room for drying her clothes. The fireplace is regularly used every Monday, to heat the big boiler full of water for the family washing. It is built of hard-baked plaster, is in excellent condition, and will probably do duty for many years to come. The housekeeping force of the Executive Mansion includes thirteen regular house-servants, and eight or nine more are required to keep the grounds and conservatories in order.—N. Y. Ledger.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Inseparable.—"I'm looking for a man Smith. I don't know his first name." "It must be John."—Yankee Blade.

—"What do I think of you?" she asked. "With a laugh that was soft and mellow. 'I do not think of you, Oholie dear, but wholly of some other fellow.'"

—Harper's Bazar.

—In the Restaurant.—"Waiter, these eggs are old and very unpleasant. Call the landlord." "But I assure you, sir, you will find him very much more unpleasant."—Ellegende Blatter.

—Jennie (enthusiastically).—"Grandma, you don't know how your new eye glasses help your looks." Grandma (innocently).—"Well, if I don't, Jennie, I'd like to know who does?"—Jeweler's Weekly.

—Ma, hit 'em in heah a pusson kin go to New York widout change." "Huh! Some cheat 'bout dat. Kain't trabbie widout change in yo' pocket-book any mo'n you kin live widout eatin'."—Harper's Bazar.

—Judge.—"You robbed your benefactor in a most shameful way. Do you feel no compunctions of conscience?" Defendant.—"Before answering, sir, I would like to consult my counsel."—Ellegende Blatter.

—Quite Likely.—Gazette.—"I lost several fine chickens last night. I can't imagine how any one got into my hen-house, for it was locked." Fangle.—"Perhaps a dar-key was used."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

—Maria, don't you think there is some truth in the old belief that a husband and wife grow in time to look like each other?" "Not much, John! I can't see that you have grown any handsomer since I married you."

—A Sad Neglect.—Amy (on a railway train).—"The builders of this road evidently do not cater to the honeymoon traffic." Mabel.—"What do you mean?" "They haven't a tunnel the whole length of it."—Munsey's Weekly.

—An Atlanta young man, who has an original and picturesque way of putting things, speaking of a joke which he heard a minstrel man get off, said: "It fell so flat upon the audience that you could out your name in the silence."—Atlanta Journal.

—"Did you take my bouquet to Miss Brown?" "Yes, Lieutenant, and she smiled when I gave it to her." "How, smiled? What kind of a smile?" "Just the same smile, Lieutenant, that a waiter has when he gets a two-dollar tip."—Ellegende Blatter.

AND IMPERSONAL.

HOUSE.
—To keep and cover with water every day.
—Stuffy furniture by means of slips, and stuffy days flowered masks, that were clad something of the l of sweet, ten porridge, stewed and fresh fruit, eggs and lentil outlets with tomato sauce, mushroom patties and savory sandwiches. After this official breakfast the congress held a conference advocating their ideas of food.
—Do not let it be presented in a connection with the Housekeeping.
—When bro not care to be cupfuls sweet out up was a m stir very still little hot lard while frying inches, and for over seven Housekeeper.
—Steamboat the mold, sp the bottom, justice Paxson e slices of bread, then thirty-seven of the mold is filled fiber had ever a quart of flour to have large you choose; sojourners from with sauce, in Bucks Coun half pound fl something of th add the four comes in handy, about one in rosebery, while fruit jam an arrived one mo into boiling place for s hours. Serv old women wh ed he address cronies, inform white stock, on to take a b two whole o they should ret salt. Set all replied: "Oh down to one of arrow-root ok." simmer for a white House laur old-fashioned, slowly for w eating back to its Sentinel.
—An Old Room for drying cups of sugar is regularly three-quarters to heat the big of rich milk the family wa eggs, four second-baked plates spoon of cream, and will hickory nut many years to stirred through force of ti is put in includes thirt baked in lants, and eight fed with a to keep the half a cup of stired.—Bo
—Potato LITTLE NONS moderate-size able.—"I'm lo a mortar wh. I don't k thick; then It must be Jol of pounded e such that you soft let it cool; think of you, Ohol yelkes of thre of some other beat together Har Restaurant—"the other in and very un dish and b orest's. and him very m
—Claims a—Ellegende Bla part of unc (enthusiasticl claims add on't know how or bread up your looks" for the to "Well, if I don it is placee know who does the chopper nit say in heah marjoram Yo'k widout ch celery, som 'bout dat. E all with ange in yo' poc tered shell Kin live wid crums ov Bazar.
—"You robbed most shameful ompunctions of "Before any to consult m Blatter.
How He A Likely.—Gazette—"I lost several chickens last night. I can't imagine how any one got nounced that it was locke much-este a dai-key was u certain da's Monthly.
A few n, don't you t hour a gen h in the old rived on in wife grow is and told other?" "Not the bell to e that you ha said polit since I marrie sible, for Neglect.—Amy the builders of t not cater to th Mabel.—"What's haven't a tunne at."—Munsey's fants young ma ed picturesque v peaking of a a minstrel man get upon the audi ever since your name in t journal.
William, you take my bo "Yes, Lieuten when I gave it to What kind of a smile, Lieute when he get Ellegende Blatter
Encour promised visit but iting car "Well, must abe called W peron."

TO SLAUGHTER

our whole stock is what we are determined to do, desiring to close up our business in as short time as possible, we begin Monday the 24th to offer our

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear, Show Cases and Store Furniture

at cost or less. A credit of nine months will be given on all sums over \$5.00, with note and approved security.

STEWART & McCORKELL.

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Caleb Nooks pays the highest market price for bulls, bologna cows and all kinds of butcher stock.

Sorghum, Syrup and Orleans Molasses at KERR'S.

A new line of pocket and family bibles at KERR'S.

I buy my window glass at KERR'S.

Fancy box paper 20 cents per box at KERR'S.

Oysters and Celery,

Cranberries and Figs,

Apples, Oranges and Bananas at BIRD'S.

SWEET CIDER

35 cents per gallon at BIRD'S.

Oysters always on hands at BIRD'S.

Sweet Cider at BIRD'S.

Nashville Students

Opera House, Monday evening, Nov. 24.

Reserved seats 25 and 35 cents; at Stormont & Co.'s.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harve Spencer, a girl.

Little Mabel Crain is very ill with malarial fever.

Wallace Barber moved here this week from Xenia.

Rev. John Kyle will talk at the U. P. church to-morrow.

Geo. W. Harper made a business trip to Columbus this week.

Miss Clara Black, of New Carlisle, is visiting Mrs. John McElroy.

Miss Nellie Smith, of Jamestown, is the guest of Mrs. George Boyd.

Mrs. Wm. Hutchinson, of Xenia, is the guest of Miss Edith Satterfield.

The friends of Florence Keys will be glad to hear that she is convalescent.

B. W. Northup and wife are spending a week or two with their children at Lima.

Mrs. Dr. Oglesbee and Mrs. Winans are visiting relatives in Spring Valley this week.

A number from here went to Springfield Thursday evening to witness "Fantasma."

Mrs. Julia Patton, of Columbus, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dean, this week.

George B. Thomas and wife, of Springfield, are spending a few days with Mr. T's parents at this place.

Miss Pearl Jackson entertained a number of friends at the home of her parents in South Cedarville, Thursday evening.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the United Presbyterian church Thursday next, Nov. 27th, at 11 a. m. Sermon by Rev. J. C. Warnock.

Miss Amanda Duffield who has been visiting friends near Dayton has returned home.

Dr. Baldrige was called to Sabina yesterday morning to attend Frank Fortier, who is dying with consumption.

Will Marshall can now be heard singing "It's nice to be a father," as his wife last Saturday presented him with a son.

Benton Barber and wife celebrated their fifth marriage anniversary Wednesday by entertaining a number of their friends.

Mothers' meeting Saturday afternoon, Nov. 29th, at 2 o'clock at the "Y" rooms, subject, 127 psalm, 3d verse: All mothers are requested to attend.

Rev. John M. Kyle, returned missionary from Brazil, will preach in the United Presbyterian church to-morrow night at 7 o'clock. All cordially invited.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will give a social on the evening of the 27th—Thanksgiving. The lunch will consist of coffee and sandwiches, ice cream and cake. To be held at Ervin & Williamson's hall. Everybody invited.

A special from Paris says, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States Minister, accompanied by Mrs. Reid, left Thursday night for a two-months' tour of Turkey and Egypt. Many friends went to the station to bid them adieu. The Minister has kept in Paris all summer, working with the French Government for the settlement of the embargo on United States cattle and products, and he now takes a well earned rest.

School Items.

The present week has been a busy one with the teachers and pupils, as they have been engaged in examinations of the work passed over during the quarter just completed.

During the quarter the pupils have been regular in attendance and have made excellent progress. We hope to have as good a record for the next quarter as has been made during the present.

Thomas Arthur was brutally assaulted by three colored fellows while on his own farm last Tuesday night. Mr. Arthur had retired for the night but hearing a dog and believing it to be among his sheep he got up, and securing his gun went out to shoot it. Going into the field he found the dog and taking good aim, settled all old scores so far as that dog was concerned, but no sooner had he shot than three men who had been in hiding jumped out and assaulted him. Mr. Arthur, seeing them coming, had laid his gun down preparatory to meeting them, but they proved too much for him and after inflicting several severe bruises ran away, carrying Mr. Arthur's gun with them. One of the fellows was recognized as hailing from Xenia, and it is presumed the other two are from the same place. The supposition is they were out coon hunting and the action of Mr. Arthur in killing their dog, although he was justified in doing so, was the sole cause of the assault. No arrests have been made as yet.

Where will you eat your Thanksgiving turkey?

Ed Smith and Mr. Schlessinger are organizing a local board for the Southern at Jamestown, this week.

Dr. Winters wishes us to state he did not see the burglars at work on Mr. Crouse's safe, but merely saw the light.

The scholars of room No. 3 gave their teacher, Miss Miller, quite a neat surprise last Saturday, it being her birthday.

Excursion tickets to Dayton, Tenn., will be sold via the Pennsylvania Lines December 2d, 3d and 4th, good returning ten days, on account of land sales.

Mr. Harris, who has been here the past two months in the interest of Wood's automatic washing machine, intends spending the winter in Indiana. Will Smith, of this place, will assist Mr. Murdock, who will remain here.

A Kentucky girl has sued an old man for breach of promise and wants \$20,000 damages for her shattered heart. The fact that she looks at her heart from a financial standpoint, is pretty good evidence that if she wins she will make something over \$19,999.

To patrons of the HERALD who want to subscribe for the Pittsburg Stockman we will furnish that paper for \$1 a year, providing their subscription to this paper is paid in advance. The regular price of the Stockman is \$1.50 a year. We will also give club rates for any paper or magazine our patrons wish to subscribe for.

It is claimed that the microbes of erysipelas and diphtheria have a bitter hatred toward one another—something like that which existed between the Romans and Carthaginians of old. It is proposed to utilize this hatred to the benefit of humanity. For instance, when the microbes of diphtheria colonize a human frame it is proposed to plant a settlement of the microbes of erysipelas therein. War to the knife between the microscopic nations of course will ensue, and when the smoke of battle clears away there will not be enough left on either side to do any harm. The proposition is a very novel one. It only remains to be seen whether it will yield worthy results.

Many old soldiers, who contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the service, have since been permanently cured of it by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

They Can't Afford to Trifle.

When a man or woman is all broken down with a hacking cough, and their rest is disturbed at night, and finally their bones get sore, their heads heavy, eyes watery, then is just the time they can't afford to trifle with themselves. The great medicinal properties of Wild Cherry as a stimulant to the weak lungs and irritated air cells has long been known. To this has been added in Jackson's Wild Cherry and Tar Syrup, a few of the essential ingredients to stimulate nutrition to the weak parts, and they positively guarantee one dose to relieve the most obstinate cough, and one bottle will generally cure a cold. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.

FAWCETT!
The Xenia Jeweler
Has in stock a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and **DIAMONDS!**

The finest line of Optical Goods in Greene County. A Specialty made of Brazilian Pebble Spectacles in Gold, Silver and Steel frames. They confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of ease and comfort, seldom enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

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Now determined that no firm in this COUNTY or ADJOINING COUNTIES shall undersell them in

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They have a full line of all kinds of Furniture, such as Parlor Suits, Bed-Room Suits, Dressers, Bureaus, Book-Cases, all kinds of Beds, Chairs, Stands, Tables, Rockers, and everything found in a First class Furniture Store. Give them a call.

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Is a specialty. We keep on hands a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Etc. All calls will be promptly attended to.

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TO THE PATRONS OF THE HERALD

A cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the elegant

NEW STOCK

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Dress Suitings,

all the latest styles together with every grade of fine

Business Suits, Overcoats, Pantings, Gents Furnishing Goods.

Our prices, like quality in fine goods can not be excelled.

D. M. STEWART & CO.
XENIA, OHIO.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. "One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the croup. Then she went to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave her the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine." Charles A. Thompson, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by B. G. Ridgway.

OFFICE OF DITTON & GALLIN, Dealers in fine horses, Columbus, O., GENTLEMEN—Early last spring one of our horses was seriously injured by being kicked. Arabian Oil was recommended to us and we gave it a trial. The result was not only satisfactory, but surprising. The wound healed rapidly, and the animal was ready for use in a few days. Since that time we have by its use cured a number of cases of scratches and removed some bad cases of curb. Arabian Oil is undoubtedly the best general Stock Liniment that we ever used, and we advise Farmers and Horsemen to keep a supply of it in their stables at all times. Yours Respectfully, DITTON & GALLIN. We offer \$100 for a case of Scratches Arabian Oil will not cure. For sale by B. G. Ridgway.